

THE FIGHT IS ON

In England Over Fiscal Reform and Home Rule.

CHAMBERLAIN IS ATTACKED

Any Other Legislative Body Should be in Subordination to the Imperial Parliament.

London, Dec. 31.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the premier, and Arthur J. Balfour, the former premier, respective leaders of the two great parties now drawn up in battle array in the United Kingdom addressed large audiences last night.

The premier spoke at Dumfries, Scotland, making fiscal reform his battle cry. In answering a question he said:

"I am not in favor of granting either a separate or independent parliament for Ireland. Any legislative body that I ever voted for has to be in subordination to the imperial parliament."

Mr. Balfour, talking to a sympathetic audience at Queen's Hall, London, asked: "Will you have fiscal reform or home rule for this is the true issue of the day?"

Mr. Henry Campbell-Bannerman said that the Liberals would fight protection and fiscal reform during the campaign as they did while in opposition, while the former premier said that fiscal reforms would be the first great question with which the Unionist party would have to deal whenever it was returned to power, because it was the question in which the welfare of the country was bound up.

Mr. Balfour plainly indicated that the whole attack of the Unionists throughout the present campaign would be centered on the assumed intention of the Liberal party to give Ireland control of its own affairs through an executive responsible directly to an Irish elective body.

This, Mr. Balfour believed, would inevitably lead to separation, which he admitted would be preferable to the continued parliamentary turmoil consequent on half way measures.

Mr. Henry Campbell-Bannerman devoted almost his entire speech to an attack on the fiscal propositions of the Unionists and said it was the duty of the Liberals to bury any party supporting Joseph Chamberlain.

Sir Edward Grey, the foreign secretary, speaking to his constituents at Belford, Northumberland, today said that the carrying out of Mr. Chamberlain's policy would mean the ruin of the national prosperity. He assured his audience that the Liberals had no intention of granting home rule, but that they hoped to do much for Ireland.

BEST GOVERNMENT.

New York's New Police Commissioner Cares Not For Politics.

New York, Dec. 31.—General Theodore A. Bingham, U. S. A., retired, who on January 1st will become police commissioner of New York City declared last night that he had no politics and only sought to aid Mayor McClelland in giving this city the best municipal government in the world.

"I do not personally know any man who figures in local politics in this city, except the mayor," he said, "but I have watched and studied the administration of New York City's police ever since President Roosevelt was a police commissioner."

"In taking this place I am fully cognizant of all its difficulties, but I wanted to get back into harness again, now that I have recovered from the accident to my leg which caused me to leave the army."

"I have accepted the mayor's offer because I believe that honest municipal government is the axis upon which the welfare of the whole country revolves. I know George M. McClelland aims to give New York the best municipal government in the world and I want to help him as an American citizen and his friend."

"I have no politics and no military hobby to ride. Military rule involves much common sense in the matter of discipline. In that it is just as valuable and just as desirable in the police department as in the direction of employees by any great railroad."

"My study of police history here has shown that its chief labors under one serious difficulty in not having the power of removal with less restriction and more independence of the courts than is at present the case."

"My aim shall be to find men in or outside of the department who understand it, and in whom I can place full trust."

"I have no axe to grind, no friends to reward, no rivals to please, no enemies to punish in this great city. I feel only that I owe it a solemn duty, which I shall devote all my energies to perform."

Dangers of a Cold and How to Avoid Them.

More fatalities have their origin in or result from a cold than from any other cause. This fact alone should make people more careful as there is no danger whatever from a cold when it is properly treated in the beginning. For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been recognized as the most prompt and effective medicine in use for this disease. It acts on nature's plan, loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by Frank Hart, and leading druggists.

Get What He Asked For.

Among the best of the stories told by Russell, one of the Scotsman's former editors, was an instance of the innate cleverness of the newspaper boy. Russell had entered a train at Prince's street station, Edinburgh, one Friday, when a smart little newsboy immediately called out to him, "Scotsman, sir?" "How much?" said Russell jokingly. "A penny, sir," replied the boy. "Oh," said the editor. "I don't want today's Scotsman, but if you could give me tomorrow's I would give you a sovereign for it." "Here you are, sir," he delightedly shouted the youngster and handed him the Weekly Scotsman, which bore the date of the following day. Russell paid the sovereign.—London Chronicle.

A Jamaican Lady Speaks Highly of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mrs. Michael Hart, wife of the superintendent of Cart Service at Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies Islands, says that she has for some years used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, croup and whooping cough and has found it very beneficial. She has implicit confidence in it and would not be without a bottle of it in her home. Sold by Frank Hart, and leading druggists.

IF YOU—

Find fault with others, it will make them faultier.

Worry about your work, it will make you less capable.

Anticipate evils, you will be sure to bring them upon you.

Imagine you are disliked, it will make you less likable.

Talk about your ill health, it will make you less healthy.

Sit bemoaning the past, you will never get on in the future.

Talk much of what you are going to do, you will never do it.

Complain of lack of opportunities, you'll miss what you have.

Wall bitterly that it is an unjust world and life not worth living, you'll find it come true for sure, in your own case at least.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Cured Lumbago.

A. B. Canman, Chicago, writes March 4, 1903. "Having been troubled with Lumbago, at different times and tried one physician after another then different ointments and liniments, gave it up altogether. So I tried once more, and got a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment, which gave me almost instant relief. I can cheerfully recommend it, and will add my name to your list of sufferers." Sold by Hart's drug store.

His Time.

Every one knows that nerves are delicate things, easily disturbed and difficult to keep in order. Mr. Underfoot, loyal husband that he was, had learned this lesson.

"Yes, the doctor said Jenny ought to have a change of air, and she's gone to a kind of a rest cure place for awhile," said Mr. Underfoot to one of his old friends, while his gaze was carefully fixed on the distant landscape.

"Tired out?" inquired the friend.

"No," said Mr. Underfoot slowly, "she wasn't tired out, for she hadn't done anything to tire her. But she was always kind of high strung, and toward the last of it she got real nervous. One day I just happened to inquire what time dinner was to be, for it had varied about two hours one way or another, and she was making molasses gingerbread, and my asking that question upset her nerves so that she poured the batter right over me before I could move off. So next day she went to the rest cure."

The Grip.

"Before we can sympathize with others, we must have suffered ourselves." No one can realize the suffering attendant upon an attack of the grip, unless he has had the actual experience. There is probably no disease that causes so much physical and mental agony, or which so successfully defies medical aid. All danger from the grip, however, may be avoided by the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy, not one case has ever been reported that has resulted in pneumonia or that has not recovered. For sale by Frank Hart, and leading druggists.

GODDESS OF DEATH

Woman Who Was Too Beautiful for This World.

ALL DID HOMAGE TO BEAUTY

She Had Florence in Mourning For the Victims of Her Loveliness and Heartlessness—Her Power Over Men and Her Awful Fate.

While personal beauty is naturally the most coveted possession of woman, it is a gift which may be almost as full of danger to herself as to those who fall victims to it. From the days of Helen of Troy and of Cleopatra to our own time it has brought perhaps more disaster to the world than delight, or, at least, happiness; but to one, at least, it brought a life of such tragedy and suffering as has rarely fallen to the lot of any woman.

It was at Florence that Rosaura Montaloni, perhaps the most beautiful woman the world has ever seen, lived in the days of the Medici. No man has ever ventured with pen or brush to portray her beauty, and it is only from its effects that one can judge of its surpassing brilliance.

From early girlhood this beauty gave her a power and an empire over hearts such as no queen of Europe could wield. Men flocked from all parts of Europe content to catch a glimpse of her during her rare walks abroad. If she appeared in the streets of Florence it was a signal for hundreds of worshippers to flock around her for the mere delight of gazing on her or by some happy chance touching the hem of her gown.

When she went to church thousands flocked to see her, and it was in vain that the priests tried to conduct the services. The door of her residence was besieged night and day with lovers of every class, from princes of the greatest reigning families of Europe to peasants and fishermen. Every day brought her rich stores of presents, some of which might well have bought a king's ransom, while others were the tribute of lowly admirers, who offered them as humbly and reverently as if they were laying them on an altar.

None would receive payment from her, from the wealthy merchants who laid at her feet their treasures of rich dresses and jewels to the humblest tradesman or domestic who ministered to her, and, crowning triumph of all, women were as eager as men to render homage to her beauty and vied with each other in their offerings and their worship.

It was inevitable that many should suffer for beauty such as this, and especially as Rosaura was as heartless as she was fair. Scarcely a day passed when she was not the object of some fatal duel or when some lover did not destroy himself in despair of winning her. It is said that there was scarcely a family of any position in Florence or for many leagues around it that had not to mourn a son or near relative, and many complaints were made to the authorities by indignant parents.

On several occasions she was brought before the judges, who were as powerless against her charms as the most love stricken youth in Florence. They came to condemn and remained to worship her fatal beauty, for as she appeared before them in all the glory of her beauty even the eyes of stern judges were dazzled, and they were ready to go into the dock for her sake.

It was about this time that great distress fell on Florence. The city was in the grip of famine, and hundreds were dying for want of bread, but while thousands were starving Rosaura would give up nothing of her luxuries. It came to the ears of the poor that while they were dying for a crust of bread this spoiled child of fortune was drinking the costliest wines, eating the rarest delicacies, enjoying her baths of perfumed milk and squandering every day more than would keep a hundred families in comfort.

Roused to a terrible anger, they besieged her palace and forced their way into it, with the object of killing a woman so heartless. Without a tremor Rosaura went from her room to meet her would be murderers, and the mere sight of her radiant and stately beauty so subdued the ringleaders that they fell on their knees and kissed the ground at her feet.

But Nemesis was coming nearer every day. Once, when a court official had committed suicide for her sake, she was condemned to be branded and sent into exile, but no executioner could be found to do the work, and one of them sacrificed his life rather than touch her shoulder with the red-hot iron. When she was summoned before the reigning duke, he, too, was vanquished, and, instead of punishing her, he sent her away with presents and a benediction.

It was his successor, Ferdinand de Medici, who broke the spell of this fatal beauty. Realizing that she was the greatest enemy to peace within his kingdom, he issued orders for her arrest. She was brought for the last time before judges, who were proof even against beauty such as hers, and was sentenced to lifelong imprisonment and to wear a mask, fashioned like a skull, to conceal the face which had wrought so much havoc.

For forty years Rosaura suffered this horrible punishment, her very features shrinking from the grinning skull which always greeted them. When at last she was liberated and the skull mask was removed, the wrinkled, shrunken face that was disclosed to view was almost as hideous as the mask that had so long hidden it.

A Good Name and Niche.

"Your enemies are saying that you have made your name a byword," said the censorious friend.

"Yes," answered Senator Borghum serenely. "I fancy I have arrived at a point where my name at the bottom of a check will buy about anything I want."—Washington Star.

Torture of a Preacher.

The story of the torture of Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church of Harpersville, N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies, because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies, without relief, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption." A grand cure for diseased conditions of Throat and Lungs. At Chas. Rogers druggist; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

You will not find beauty in rouge pot or complexion whitewash. True beauty comes to them only that take Hollister's Rock Mountain Tea. It's a wonderful tonic and beautifier. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Frank Hart, druggist.

For any disease of the skin there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Salve. It relieves the itching and burning sensation instantly and soon effects a cure. Sold by Frank Hart, and leading druggists.

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